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MISCELLANEOUS.

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English Language.

ATTEMPT TO REVOLUTIONIZE THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE.

Scotsman, October 6, 1821.

The Epicurean and Machiavellian philosophy may be always suspected to form the secret creed of the enemies of civil and religious liberty.—Moral wisdom comes more from the heart than the head: it depends less on the reach of our reasoning powers, than on the absence of those narrow and malignant passions, which, on all questions of ethics and politics, (perhaps I might add of religion also), are the chief source of our speculative errors.—DUGALD STEWART.

If our title wear an air of ridicule, it is entirely owing to the circumstance that, in this instance, truth is satire. To our minds there is nothing jocular in the matter, since the perversion of language indicates a perversion of feeling; and were we to judge from the progress already made in revolutionizing the English tongue, we should greatly fear that a still more melancholy progress had been made in corrupting the hearts of Englishmen. But we do not despair of humanity; and nature will yet re-assert her rights in the breasts of our countrymen. The sinister interests of a depraved faction, the passions generated by apprehended danger to these interests, and the unparalleled activity, and unblushing assurance of the alarmed parties, have given them an apparent predominance in society. It is our anxious wish, however, to prevent what is apparent from becoming real; and one of the means of accomplishing this end, we conceive, is to exhibit some of the changes that have been made in their true colours.

At the head of these, we believe, may be placed the change which has been wrought in the meaning of the phrase *British Feeling*. There was a time, and, to the honour of our ancestors, not a short one, when British feeling was only another mode of expressing all that is generous, noble, and exalted. It was the pride of England to succour the distressed—to make her soil a welcome asylum to the persecuted; it was her glory not merely that she sympathised with every struggle for independence, but also that she aided all such struggles in every quarter of the globe. The love of freedom—the hate of tyranny—were the ruling passions of her people. But what now is British feeling? Is it not, in every respect, the reverse of what it was? Does it not seek alliance with all that is ungenerous and ignoble—repine at general good—and strive to frustrate or crush every attempt to secure independence—to liberate either the minds or bodies of our species? Does it strive to make all writings in the spirit of those of LOCKE, THOMSON, HUTCHESON, or even PALEY be considered libels? And has it not made, or striven to make, all that was the boast of our sturdy ancestors, a shame and reproach with their degenerate progeny? with the former, *Religion* was not only a conviction of the understanding, but a sentiment in the heart, by which they considered themselves bound to give effect to a Will higher than their own, and which, regarding high and low, rich and poor, with an eye of equal benevolence and justice, willed only the general good. With too many of the latter, it is a cloak for hypocrisy—a means of deceiving the simple, or punishing the unwary—an engine to be wielded solely for political and worldly purposes. With the one, *Morality* was a science, which had for one of its objects the ascertainment of the better principles of our nature, and which regarded the high-

er cultivation of them as the best means of the ennobling their kind. With the other it is something, without a fixed meaning, but which may be eulogised or daughed to scorn as occasion shall require. The aim of the latter, though concealed, is really to confound all moral distinction.—*Treachery*, for example, was once understood to mean the crime of betraying either implied or stipulated confidence. The voluntary exposure of peculiarities and foibles—the incidental disclosure of faults and feelings, in the intercourse of private life, and the communications of friendship, were once considered sacred. But in these days he is an amusing fellow—not a traitor—who can make a clever exhibition of the whole to the public, though for the purpose of filling his own pocket; and he is the traitor who, true to old-fashioned principles of right and duty, refuse to perform dirty work himself, or interferes, in the slightest manner, to prevent mischief or crime—the shedding of blood for instance—by others. Formerly, it was ungentlemanlike to call names, seek quarrels, or act the part of bully. Now, however, a *Tory gentleman* is not worthy of the name, unless he insult personally every one of his political opponents, and then tell them he is a duelist by profession. It is the best natural thing in the world to twit others with the misfortunes of their friends, taunt them with their personal defects, and resort to every possible method of torturing the feelings. It is an act of benevolence to destroy peace of mind, and murderers, whether of reputation or person, are now to be considered as most accomplished and kind-hearted gentlemen. By *gratitude*, was wont to be understood a lively sense of favours received, and a desire to do more than repay them: Now, however, gratitude is exemplified in vilifying him who, by his money and services, has saved you from ruin. In the olden time, the man who, without call or office, provocation or excuse, assailed another by name, was said to deal in *personalities*; but now, it is not he who attacks, insults, traduces, and vilifies, that is personal: it is he who names, and complains of the traducer. The fabricator of false documents, the open protectors of peculation and abuse, are innocent and respectable persons; while they who denounce the criminals, and seek protection to themselves and the public against waste and fraud, are malignant conspirators or seditious knaves. To meddle with the public conduct of public men—even when they step out of their way to assail you, or when they seem to betray the interests of their country, or oppress the helpless—is impudent, unprincipled, and almost rebellious; but to drag private men before the public—to ransack the privacies of life for the sole purpose of embittering it, is in the highest degree meritorious—it is, in the *Tory* sense of the word, to be *patristic*. What was mean, impudent, or wicked or disgraceful—is now creditable, or clever, or honourable, or distinguished; and the line of conduct that would have consigned to infamy, is now the surest road to preferment. The English language, in short, as employed by the *Tory* party, is so completely revolutionized, that our ancestors, were they to rise from the dead, would require to construe every term to which they had been accustomed, by its contrary. In politics, and in religion and morals, as connected with politics, every word has been made to change its meaning; and accustomed to use them in the perverted sense for purposes of faction, the disciples of this new school are perplexed and bewildered when they would recur to ordinary language for honest purposes. From hypocrisy, it is but one step to knavery; and so dangerous is it to play the hypocrite—to simulate and indulge in dissimulation—habitually on any subject—especially

if that be an important one—that he who has done so cannot afterwards be sincere when he would. It is this perverting and corrupting effect that is most to be dreaded from the use of the new vocabulary; and this effect is always greatest during the revolutionary, which may be called the unsettling period. Language being conventional, it is comparatively of little moment what the terms are, provided they have *fixed* meanings. Were we uniformly to call that base, which our moral nature laid us under obligation generally to approve and admire, 'base' would speedily become a term of eulogy; and the sign itself would be heard with favour from our settled approbation of the thing signified. Hence the mischief that is done by persons of influence calling that good which is itself evil. The minds of the weak, the vain, and dependent, are thus unsettled and prived, ; and for a time, the evil-designing obtain an ascendancy. But if not not actually depressed and enslaved in the interim, they must and will recover the use of their senses. Moral, like visual perception, is regulated by laws which are not, ultimately, to be defeated. There are principles in our nature by which we discriminate between justice and injustice, vice and virtue, benevolence and malignity. We naturally and habitually admire the one, and dislike and detest the other; and although at certain places and in certain periods, more than the usual number of depraved and malignant beings may unhappily make their appearance, and although times and circumstances may stimulate the bad passions, and give them more than usual scope, the indignation which is consequently excited, first partially, and afterwards generally, cures the prevalent disorders. The evils from which we suffer at present, therefore, though great, and highly discreditable to our age and country, are like the aberrations of a machine which has a rectifying principle in itself, and which operates with a corrective force corresponding to the amount of the eccentricity. We do not, as we observed at the outset, despair of our country; but, although we did, we should by no means despair of the human race. Europe may be destined for a time to sink under all the evils of misgovernment; but her arts and sciences, her former love for liberty, and all that has distinguished her population, have struck root in the western hemisphere. The prophecy of our purest and best poet is already realised. The Americans cannot now be designated as sons of empire yet to be. They are already a powerful nation. And, what must delight the heart of every lover of his species—under any degree of discouragement or suffering—there is a promise that America, south as well as north, will soon be occupied solely with free and independent states. Oppressed and persecuted humanity will still find a resting place. The human mind will still be allowed to think; and if permitted to think, it will not fail to do honour to itself, and to that Great Being from whom it emanates. The intellect and soul of man cannot be permanently subdued; and any attempt to enslave it is a treason not only against the divinity of our nature, but against the highest, and, if the phrase be allowable, the most favourite will of Him, who willed mind and matter to exist, and that the former should continue to exercise and improve all its faculties. Tyrants had spent their rage in wasting and corrupting the race to which they belonged, hundreds of years before the art of printing was invented; despots reigned when that glorious invention burst the fetters which had previously enslaved mankind; and that noble art will preserve the richest fruits of intellect, and stimulate it to further and still higher exertions, in spite of all the efforts of the few against the many. To any one of us it is of little moment,—looking at the myriads of beings who have preceded and who are yet to follow us—whether we remain ten years or fifty on this temporary stage, or whether, while upon it, we are honoured or persecuted,—but it signifies much, both as it regards our present feelings and future prospects, whether we contribute to, or retard the improvement of our species? Whether we have caught a portion, however small of the spirit of those great and good men who, preceding us in time, have delighted us with their immortal labours, and stimulated us to follow their example; or whether we have thwarted their views, and the benevolent designs of Providence for the general good? It is the highest of all honours to have co-operated, though in the hum-

blest manner, "with the obvious and unerring purposes of Divine Wisdom,"—to have defeated, in the slightest degree "the joint conspiracy of Machiavellian statesmen and political religionists, against the improvement and welfare of our species."

Edinburgh, Oct. 6, 1821.—The scarcity of water, and the sufferings of the inhabitants in consequence, have now become so great an evil, that something *must* be done to alleviate it. The Water Company cannot, we are aware, open the clouds or, the springs; but the Magistrates could call a meeting of the inhabitants, and take measures for *carting water into the town*. The Trustees of the Leith Walk and other districts could allow water to be brought into the city free of toll-duty; and various other plans might be adopted for lessening the sufferings, the distress, and misery which reaches so many of the inhabitants. Had our limits not been exhausted, we should have dwelt at some length upon this subject.

The inhabitants of this city were, we believe, not a little surprised a few days ago to find a most singular structure raised up as it were by enchantment in the front of a shop in Prince's Streets, at the corner of St Andrew's Street. Not a fragment of it was visible, we understand, on the preceding night at a late hour, and next morning the whole fabric stood entire and finished. Whether such an erection could be considered as an ornament, under any circumstances, we shall not determine; but had it even been as fine as it appears to us shapeless and ugly, its abominable effect upon the street would have converted it into a deformity. The right which every man has to make a lawful use of his property, does not authorise him to surround it with outworks which disfigure a public street built on a settled plan, and by this means injure the property of his neighbours. We hope the proprietors of this part of the New Town will see that they have a common interest in not suffering the beauty of one of the finest streets in Europe to be destroyed.

A Correspondent observes, very justly, that the iron railings at the sides of the foot pavement should be made of a greater height, as several instances are known of persons slipping their feet, and being transfixed by the pikes on the top of these railings.

The King has been pleased to present Mr. Robert Brydon, assistant to the Rev. Dr. Davidson of the Tolbooth Church of this city, to the church and parish of Dunscore, vacant by the death of the Rev. C. Burnside.

Lighting of the City with Gas.—That the public may see the more readily what is intended to be done on the subject, we subjoin what was reported by the lighting Committee to the Commissioners of Police on Monday last. "There is another motion (the report states) connected with the lighting department, which is of great importance, and that is the question, whether a considerable part of the city ought not to be lighted with gas? To this question the Committee have paid the most anxious attention, feeling it to be something like a reproach to Edinburgh, that it is, in this respect, behind many other towns of much less consequence. This has arisen hitherto from the prodigiously high prices charged by the Gas Light Company, who, from the habitual supineness of the inhabitants, obtained right to break up all the streets of the city without being taken bound to furnish gas for the public lamps upon any thing like reasonable terms. This was a great oversight on the part of the citizens, and they now suffer from it. To the Gas Company, however, it is only just to say, that they have this year offered gas on much lower terms than they had ever done before, assuring the Committee, at the same time, that their reason for doing so is a desire that the city should have the benefit of gas light, and not on account of profit to themselves. In the interviews which the Committee have had with the Directors there is every appearance of sincerity on their part; but it does happen still that the Edinburgh gas cannot be got for the public so low as gas is obtained in Glasgow, Carlisle, and other places. How this arises it is not for your Committee to say. They are sensible that the gas light is superior to oil,

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and that the better lighting of the streets is one means of obtaining greater security, as well as higher comfort. Independently, therefore, of the feeling that Edinburgh should support its rank with other cities in the scale of improvement, which the Committee shares with the citizens generally, there are solid grounds for resorting to gas light, if at all practicable. Your Committee, therefore, have been making inquiry in Glasgow and elsewhere, and making experiments on a small scale, with globes, lanthorns, &c. They have tried the intensity of gas light in comparison with candle and oil light, measured the principal streets, and calculated the expense of gas; after all which, they are of opinion, that a trial should be made for one season of lighting the High Street from the Castle Hill to St. John's Street, Princes's Street from Hope Street to General Register House, and the line of street from the Register House to St. Patrick Square, (which is partly done already), and for which the alterations and fittings up, is supposed, may be completed for about £.600. When this is done, the light, if continued only to 3 A. M. will be less expensive, it is thought, than oil.

It will be understood—that although the gas lights should be extinguished generally at 3 A. M. the corner and other important lights will be continued until sunrise.

Your Committee have instituted many inquiries and several experiments respecting globes and lanthorns. Their object has been to ascertain the kind of globe or lanthorn, which, at the least expense, will have the best effect with a single jet burner. They do not approve of any of the Glasgow patterns, and though not entirely satisfied on this point, they are inclined to think that square lanthorns of from 10 to 12 inches in diameter are best adapted to pillars; but they are more undecided as to what will be best for lamp irons.

Fossil Elk.—Some months ago, in digging a marl pit in the Isle of Man, there was discovered a skeleton of the Fossil Elk of Ireland. The specimen, which is the most perfect and beautiful hitherto found, has been placed in the Museum of the University of Edinburgh. The Metropolis of Scotland owes the possession of this splendid fossil to his grace the Duke of Athol.

Canova.—Canova has just completed a work, that is said to be superior to any of the former productions of his chisel. It is a colossal group, representing *Theseus slaying a Centaur*. The hero has seized hold of the neck of his enemy, whose human portion of his figure appears to be still making some impotent efforts against his vanquisher, who is wielding in his other hand the massive club of Periphatus, it is intended for the Court of Vienna.

Question Addressed to Naturalists.—The analysis of the earth shows, that it consists of the five following kind:—1. Calcareous earth; 2. Quartz; 3. Clay; 4. Magnesia; and 5. Vegetable mould. It is affirmed, that repeated experiments have proved, that the first four, as well alone as intermixed are absolutely unfruitful. If this be true, many thousand plants, which now thrive only in vegetable mould, could not grow on our earth some thousand years ago. Must we adopt the opinion, that plants and vegetables have risen gradually?—In East Friesland, if earths are dug up on the sea-coast, &c. from a depth of ten or twelve feet, plants then grow, which are not otherwise to be met with in those parts of the country. Did these plants exist in the ancient world? Have their seeds retained the germinating power for some thousand years? Can this power be retained so long? or whence do these plants come?

Hadley's Sextant.—Mr. Adam, rector of the Academy of Inverness, has applied a spirit level to the inverting telescope of a Hadley's sextant and to that of a reflecting circle, and has fixed the sextant upon a tripod stand, having a horizontal motion, and a ball and socket joint, by which the sextant is held steadily, either in a horizontal, an oblique, or in a vertical position, and that having placed cobweb cross hairs in the axis of the telescope, and contrived a method to show them at night, besides horizontal angles, he takes the altitudes of the sun, moon, and stars, as well as on terrestrial objects, with ease and accuracy, without the aid of an artificial horizon.

King's Speeches.—The plain people of England are somewhat puzzled at the speeches which the King's advisers put into his Majesty's mouth. It is scarcely two months, 'two little months,' since his Majesty was advised to tell his Irish subjects that 'his heart had been always Irish'; when, lo! a despatch arrives from Germany announcing the following declaration, which his Majesty has been advised to make to his good people of Hanover:—'I have always been a Hanoverian. I will live and die a Hanoverian?' Next year the King proposes to visit Scotland, when, we suppose, the same consistent councillors will compose a speech in which his Majesty will be made to say that he has always been a Scotchman. Meantime, should the public entry into London take place, of which so broad a hint has been given, the least that his Majesty can be advised to say to the greetings of his English subjects will be, that he has always been an Englishman. This is a mere matter of fact: for, as *Fluellen* says, 'All the water in the Thames cannot wash his Majesty's English blood out of him.'

Do the Ministers think that it is necessary thus to make their Sovereign 'all things to all men' that he may win all? They ought to feel that his Majesty would always ensure esteem and affection without putting into his mouth language, inconsistent with itself, and with the dignity of the regal character.—*Times*.

Mr. Canning.—Some curiosity is excited in the political circles as to the arrangements which must be made in the Cabinet on the King's return from the continent. Mr. Canning still remains out of office; but some of the most influential members of the Administration have been anxious, as well from the natural sense of their own weakness as from private friendship (and possibly previous pledges) to Mr. Canning, that he should be immediately brought back to the Cabinet, which he only quitted on account of a difference on a subject of dispute now removed—the late lamented and unfortunate Queen. It is reported that the conduct of Mr. Canning on that subject is not quite forgotten by the King, and that his Majesty has shown no great inclination to make the requisite arrangements for Mr. Canning's restoration. The Ministers, the report says, intended to make a strong effort to induce his Majesty to settle this matter in the interval between his Irish and his 'Hanoverian' journey, but in the short time during which he remained in London, in consequence of the delays he met with, his Majesty would not enter upon any business that was not of temporary necessity. On the return of his Majesty from Hanover this matter must, however, be brought to an issue. The degree of anxiety for the return of Mr. Canning to the Administration is (as might be expected) very different among different members of it. It is said that the Earl of Liverpool has taken the warmest interest on the subject, and he has signified his intention to tender his resignation, if obstacles are thrown in the way of Mr. Canning's reinstatement.—*Traveller*.

Countess of Lauderdale.—We copy the following explanation from the MORNING CHRONICLE, from which we took the substance of the paragraph relative to this lady, with astonishment at the existence of so much heartless depravity in the man who could fabricate such a story:—'We have been desired to contradict the account of the death of Lady Lauderdale, which we published in our paper of Saturday, on the authority of a correspondent. The person who communicated this account has since sent us a letter, in which he acknowledges that he writes under an assumed character, and that his intelligence was false. As nothing can be more wicked than attempts of this nature to sport wantonly with the feelings of families, in the hopes that some one may be enabled, from a knowledge of the hand, to furnish us with the means of discovering the writer of the letters in question, we have left them with our clerk for general inspection. We have to express our deepest regret that we have thus been made unsuspecting the means of throwing a number of individuals into the greatest distress.' We may add, that after comparing hands, we are convinced that the writer is the same person who some time ago sent a letter to our office with the forged signatures of Lord Lauderdale. We did not insert the letter, as, from internal evidence, we are convinced it did not proceed from his Lordship.—*Times*.

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Vienna, October 6.—Letters from Constantinople, of September 10, announce what follows:—

"The chiefs of the Turkish army, who are in Albania and Epirus, have received orders to negotiate with the insurgent Albanians, and to treat with mildness their Mahometan Chiefs. But the grand Seignior is inexorable towards Ali Pasha, who has stirred to obtain pardon.

"The Greek clergy look with an evil eye upon the new patriarch. They dare not, however, as yet expose the irregularity of his election. But the insurgents will be bolder.

"Since the commencement of the month the Turks have not only been forbidden to enter Pera, and Janissaries posted to enforce the prohibition: but guards of protection have been granted to the principal European merchants."

Naples, October 2.—*Extract of a Private Letter.*—In my last I mentioned that the trial of the murderers of Giampietro was come on: it is now over. The trial was long, as the best advocates that Naples can boast were employed to defend the accused. Twenty-three were found guilty, of whom four were sentenced to die, and the rest were condemned to the galleys. Three of the four were guillotined yesterday morning, close by the Porta Capuana; the fourth was reprieved from death, and sent with the others to the galleys.

The circumstances of the murder, as established by the witnesses on the trial, do not differ materially from those which have been generally related and believed. The assassins went to the house of Giampietro, late at night, and told him that his presence was required by the Police authorities. Giampietro was very unwilling to go with them, and repeatedly said they should have brought a written order, for verbal messages were irregular, and of no authority. One of the murderers answered, 'there was no time to write an order, you are wanted instantly. I am an Inspector of Police, and you need not be afraid to go with me.'

'I do not remember you, said Giampietro.

'I have been appointed to my situation since you left the Direction.

'But I do not know any of you—not one.

'We are all attached to the Police, and if you wont come, we cannot stay any longer, we must get a guard.'

Giampietro still hesitated, until a gentleman who was on a visit at his house advised him to go, saying 'they appeared to be respectable men, and there was no occasion for so much timidity.'

Persuaded by his friend, and urged by his assassins, Giampietro at length complied; he went out, and in the morning his body was found on the beach, so mangled, that it could hardly be recognised.

The man who gave the first stab was originally a goldsmith, being known to be a Carbonari, he was arrested and thrown into prison; at the Revolution he was liberated; conceiving himself to have been wronged by Giampietro he marked him out for vengeance, and hoarding up his resentment, patiently waited for a favourable hour; it came, and Giampietro fell. He was not, however, merely the victim of private resentment; there were politicians at that period who imagined that the assassination of an ex-director of police was calculated to strengthen and sustain a scheme of Government from which they hoped the regeneration and the happiness of mankind. They called upon the name of liberty, and then rushed to commit a cowardly murder; but the sword has fallen upon them, and I shall say no more!

On Sunday last the Pope's bull, by which the Carbonari are ex-communicated, was read in the principal churches here. This would in former times have produced some, nay, a great effect; but the greater part of the Neapolitans have abandoned their ancient belief, and now rather despise, than dread, the thunders of the Church.

A short time ago, at Fondi in Itri, numbers of robbers delivered themselves up to the hands of justice; many of the inhabitants, fearing they should be inculpated in their confessions,

abandoned their homes in the greatest alarm, and fled to the mountains. This is considered as a proof that the depredations committed by these villains are directed and encouraged by the people generally, and that they have resulted from political circumstances. This may be true in some measure, but not, I apprehend, to a great extent. There is no need to seek in the disappointments of a political party, for the causes of Neapolitan dishonesty.

Dutch Butter.—"There is a thing," says a writer in Cobbett's Register, "worth making known; because I do not believe that the Irish, or, indeed, people in general, are aware of it. It is this: that the cause of the Dutch butter being so much more mild flavoured than any other, is, that the butter itself is never salted at all; but that the milk is salted when it first comes from the cow."

Philadelphia National Gazette, Sept. 13.—Captain Howland, of the sloop *RISING SUN*, arrived at Providence on Sunday last; on the 5th instant, lat. 37. 47. long. 74. 33. fell in with a schooner bottom up, her masts and spars were alongside, held by the rigging; her sails were blown or washed from the bolt-rope. We went on her bottom, to cut a hole through, to see what she was loaded with. We cut a piece of plank out near the run, and were surprised to hear a voice, like that of a female, ask, "Who is that?" but very faintly. We answered, "Friends," and asking how many there were below? she said, when the vessel capsized she turned instantly bottom up, and all hands were on deck except herself and the Captain's nephew (Lewis Miers, of Charleston, S. C.) a boy about 11 years of age. We drew her out; she was a woman of colour, about 22 years of age, wet, and her flesh all porpoled. She said the boy was drowned in the cabin. She caught hold of the run scuttling, and pulled the scuttle off, and went up into the run, where we found her, with the water constantly washing over her. She said probably some of the crew might be in the forecastle. We went forward on the keel, and cut through into the forecastle, and found nothing but a small dog alive, jammed between the timbers, and the forecastle full of lumber; the rest, seven in number, are supposed to have perished. She says the schooner's name was *BLAKE*, of Charleston, South Carolina, Captain J. Hatch; that she sailed from Boston on the 9th ultimo, for Portland where she arrived, and loaded with lumber; had 14 pipes of wine on deck, and a high deck load of lumber; that they sailed from Portland about the 17th for Charleston; that she heard the Captain say that they were off the Capes of Delaware the morning the vessel capsized; that on the 3rd instant, about ten A. M. the gale commenced; that they took all sail in, and hove to, cut their deck load adrift, and let all go overboard; that about eleven A. M. she capsized. She states that her name is Ann Mary Holden, that she belongs to Warwick, R. I. that she was going with Captain Hatch in the capacity of servant, to wait upon his nephew, who was in a bad state of health. We took her, and the dog, on board, gave her clothes and nourishment; she is now very well.

Dukes of Brunswick.—We are surprised to observe, that the young Duke of BRUNSWICK have, as it is said, refused to admit any Englishman to their presence who is in mourning for their aunt, the late Queen of ENGLAND. It is a matter of very little importance to us what these young Gentlemen may be pleased to do, either in their splendid Court, or wide domain, except as their acts may be attributed to their guardian, the King of ENGLAND. His MAJESTY having, in his own person, and by his Lord Chamberlain's orders, directed a tribute of respect to be paid to the memory of his Consort in his own dominions; we do not believe that he would direct it to be withheld in the place of her nativity. Perhaps a certain Hanoverian Nobleman, whose interference in the late proceedings was more extensive than his official station could warrant, may explain this mystery. The mere Government of Hanover is of little consequence to us; but we deem nothing unimportant which evades the slightest interference of any foreign State, however insignificant, with the domestic feeling or affairs of Great Britain.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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Ireland.

Irishmen have, all of us, a strong desire to avenge all wrongs to which they are entitled, and to secure their lands and property of their birthright, sufficient power to do this, and to do it, is a small

REMARKS ON THE DISTURBANCES IN LIMERICK COUNTY.

From the Times of the 18th of October.

One of two of the Irish counties are in a deplorable state. We have already published a detail of some of the outrages which have been perpetrated in the county of Limerick and towards the borders of Kerry. The plan of aggression by the rioters seems to have been to make a series of attempts on the insulated country-houses of gentlemen and farmers who were supposed to have fire-arms in their possession, that, by getting hold of the arms, they might furnish themselves with the means of fresh plunder, and of putting down all resistance except by a regular force. On this occasion it appears that these disturbers of the peace, composed of two hostile bodies, took the field in broad day, before the gentry of the district assembled at Newcastle races, and openly fired on each other—dispersing only after an attack made upon both by a detachment of dragoons under Colonel DOUGLAS. When we say that a course of unbridled ferocity, so little characteristic of a civilized age, is nothing new to an observer of Irish history and habits, we pass unquestionably the keenest censure on the policy by which it has been produced. While the whole European world has advanced in the arts of peace and the enjoyments of civilized society, it is a truth as melancholy as it is disgraceful, that the great bulk of indigenous population through the south and central parts of Ireland has stood for centuries unchanged and inhuman. Ulster was judiciously colonized from this country; manufactures have there been successfully introduced; and, from being in the latter part of the reign of ELIZABETH the most savage and desolate portion of the island, that province has since become the seat—the almost exclusive seat—of industry, sobriety, and comfort, amongst the labouring classes.

With regard to the present local disturbances, they are of the same nature, and nearly in the same form, as a thousand others from which Ireland has never been wholly exempt during any five years within our memory. As for objects of a political character, it is ludicrous to connect the nightly depredations of a country or parochial bandit with any designs against the state. That they constitute a state malady, of a dreadful and complex nature, we acknowledge. Contempt for the laws and for the rights of property, hatred of the established religion, utter estrangement from the higher classes of the community, habitual violence, and oftentimes insupportable oppression—these are borne on the “head and front of the offence”; but the people of England are as much mistaken in imagining that any danger to the King’s government is implied by the excesses of the Irish peasantry as the subjects of BUONAPARTE used to be when they fancied that the turbulences of a London mob was the sure prelude to rebellion throughout Great Britain. Government, indeed, has more than once turned both follies to good account. It has adopted the delusion of the French, with regard to England, and encouraged that of the English in relation to Ireland; and thus smoothed the way to measures in both islands, which could not have been otherwise carried; but the fundamental vice in the condition of the sister country is, that she has never been practically incorporated with the British empire. After ages of occupation she has been held by force. As has been well said of Turkey in respect of her conduct towards Greece and the adjacent provinces, the English have encamped in Ireland, they have not identified themselves with it. They ever have been, and are still, two nations; and why? Hear the words of Sir JOHN DAVIES, so long ago as 1607, when tracing the origin of those national evils which yet are scarcely mitigated, but will not be extinct for generations. “The killing of an Irishman was not punished by our laws as man-slaughter, which is felony and capital (for one law did neither protect his life, nor revenge his death,) but by a fine, or pecuniary punishment, which is called an ericke, according to the Breton law.” And again—“The mere Irish were not only accounted aliens, but enemies—so as it was no capital offence to kill them—and this is manifest, by many record!” In a page or two following of the admirable work of that great Lawyer and benevolent Statesman, on the “True causes why Ireland was never subdued nor brought under obedience to the Crown of England,” we find him noting it, “as a great defect in the civil policy of this kingdom, in that, for space of 350 years at least, after the conquest first attempted, the English laws were not communicated to the Irish, nor the benefit and protection thereof allowed unto them, though they earnestly desired and sought the same. For as long as they were out of the protection of the law, so as every Englishman might oppresse, spoile, and kill them without contrivance, how was it possible they should be other than outlaws and enemies to the Crown of England?” How, indeed! Here was a people praying to be protected by law, but deliberately excluded from the pale of it—proffering on their knees to every King in England, and to almost every Viceroy who landed on their shores, their submissive loyalty and homage, but spurned into the

woods, which were their only shelter. Is it fair to feel surprise that such a people should be what they were made by their conquerors?

But among the curses entailed on Ireland by the old policy of Great Britain, there was one which has travelled on from the first—not quits her at this late hour. The newspapers which recite the Limerick outrages, add that the immediate scene of them is the estate of an *absentee landlord*—and the actors in them his oppressed and plundered tenantry. Here is the grand secret—here is the master grievance of a country which was invaded, during some centuries, not so much for dominion as for spoil. It is not since the Union that absentee landlords have preyed upon the labour of the Irish. The Union has multiplied, but not created, the breed. “In the beginning of the reign of King RICHARD the Second, the state of England began to think about the recovery of Ireland. For then was the first statute made against *absentees*, commanding all such as had land in Ireland to return and reside thereon; upon pain to forfeit two thirds of the profit thereof.” Well—was not this sufficient? Did not the foreign Lords flock over the Channel to preserve their conquests? No: nothing could tempt—nothing terrify them to live amongst a nation whom they had abased into barbarians.

What may be usefully impressed upon the people of England is, that a bad government will make a lawless nation; and that however much the laws of Ireland, both as to their principle and execution, have been amended in modern times, the original impulse has not yet spent its power. The population of Ireland are still, speaking generally, destitute of every species of common feeling with those by whom the laws are administered, and with those who by successive and sweeping confiscations have become the possessors of the soil. The remedy for an evil so ineradicable as this, it may be easier to suggest than to realize;

Important Trial for Sedition.

WEXFORD ASSIZES.—BEFORE MR. JUSTICE MOORE.

MICHAEL DONNELLY was indicted for drinking a toast *D—n the King and Constitution*.

J. MALONE, a constable, examined by MR. CUTHBERT. Went to a dram shop in Enniscorthy on the morning of the 17th of August last to take a dram; prisoner came in and got a glass of whisky; he drank “D—n the King and all his well-wishers.”

Cross-examined by MR. BENNETT.—Admitted that prisoner was in liquor, but not dead drunk, as he could stand, and walk, and talk, and could lie on the ground *without holding*; did not know at the time that he is a crazy unfortunate pedlar, who had been a soldier, and wounded in the wars, and who is always deranged when he drinks spirits. Do you believe that George the IV. is the best King Ireland ever had, and that every man in Ireland loves him? The man drank the toast, and I know my business. Oh! you know *your business*; but upon the oath you have taken before your country, do you not believe that there does not exist in all Ireland, from the highest to the lowest; since the King’s kind visit and the days of *Cead mille Failte*, one man who was not desperately drunk or mad that could drink such a toast? He did say the words. Do you not know in your heart, that his Majesty would be little obliged to you, for picking up the words of a poor crazy man, by way of provoking your loyalty?—I did my duty. Answer my questions, as you seem to understand them?—You may think that is the case, and so may I, and others like you and me; but except such men are punished, there will be another rebellion. You swore in your examinations, that he d—d the King and Constitution. Now it is the King and his *well-wishers*—how is this variance? pray what is the *Constitution* in your notion of it? I know the *Constitution* as well as you, Mr. Bennett. Then you will have no difficulty in telling me what it is; tell me, Mr. Constable.—The *Constitution*—the *Constitution*—why, the *Constitution* is the *Protestant Religion as it stands*.—(*loud laughter through the whole Court*.)—Were you ever sent to gaol for shooting at any one, for the love of the *Constitution* as it stand?—I was sent there, because another man, who was with me, fired at a man, and *shot a dog*.—(*much laughter*.)—But you suffered for keeping bad company; you seemed to like bad company? That has nothing to do with the prisoner. Will you go and support the *Protestant Religion as it stands*?

MR. BENNETT.—My Lord, without troubling you with any observation on the variance, I trust your Lordship is of opinion, from the evidence in this case, that at such a time as this, such a prosecution is quite too ridiculous, supported by such a witness, for me to go into any *scrimshaw*.

His Lordship assented and said the indictment was not sustained by evidence, and if it were, the defence suggested by the prisoner’s Counsel accorded with the feelings of every loyal man, that is, of every Irishman since the gracious visit of his Majesty, and he did not believe any Irishman in his senses would drink such a toast. The Jury instantly returned a verdict—*Not Guilty*.

Progress of Philosophy.

Dissertation First: exhibiting a General View of the Progress of Metaphysical, Ethical, and Political Philosophy, since the revival of Letters in Europe: Parts 1st and 2nd, Supplement to Encyclopaedia Britannica, vol. 1 part 1, and vol. 5, part 1. By Dugald Stewart, Esq. F. R. S. S. &c. Edinburgh. Constable & Co. 1815, and 1821.

The first part of the Dissertation mentioned in our title was published before our labours commenced; but as the second part has just appeared, we gladly avail ourselves of the occasion to offer an opinion, not a criticism, on the merits of both. Together, we think, they form one of the most beautiful, and certainly one of the most useful contributions to English literature and philosophy, that has been made within the course of the last century.—We concur entirely with the author in estimating his subject so highly. We know nothing of so much importance to man as the proper regulation of opinion. The position of each individual in society—the external circumstances in which he is placed, is unquestionably of great consequence; but the tempering of his own spirit, the balancing of his own mind, is of still greater consequence. Human happiness, as well as usefulness, depends essentially on human belief—on the state of each mind, and more especially on the state of the minds of influential persons in each community. It is well said by Mr. Stewart, that “casual associations lead us astray chiefly on questions coming home to our business and bosoms; and of such associations, how incalculable is the number arising from false systems of religion, oppressive forms of government, and absurd plans of education!” “When an inveterate prejudice is destroyed by extirpating the casual associations on which it was grafted, how powerful is the new impulse given to the intellectual faculties of human nature? Yet how slow and silent the process by which the effect is accomplished! Were it not, indeed, for a certain class of learned authors, who, from time to time, heave the log into the deep, we should hardly believe that the reason of the species was progressive! The great object of our author is to assist us in the conduct of the understanding, and in the improvement of the heart. “Whatever (he observes) tends to diminish the ambiguities of speech, or to fix, with more logical precision, the import of general terms;—above all, whatever tends to embody, in popular forms of expression, the ideas and feelings of the wise and good, augments the natural powers of the human understanding, and enables the succeeding race to start from a higher round than was opened by their fathers. The remark applies with peculiar force to the study of the mind itself, a study, where the chief source of error is the imperfection of words; and where every improvement on this great instrument of thought may be justly regarded in the light of a discovery.” In another place he tells us that he had previously taken notice “of the slow but (since the invention of printing) certain steps by which truth makes its way in the world; the discoveries which in one age are confined to the studios and enlightened few, becoming, in the next, the established creed of the learned; and, in the third, forming part of the elementary principles of education. The harmony in the meantime which exists among truths of all descriptions, tends perpetually, by blending them into one common mass, to increase the joint influence of the whole; the contributions of individuals to this mass (to borrow the fine allusion of Middleton) resembling the drops of rain, which falling separately into the water, mingle at once with the stream, and strengthen the general current. Hence the ambition, so natural to weak minds, to distinguish themselves by paradoxical and extravagant opinions: for these, having no chance to incorporate themselves with the progressive reason of the species, are the more likely to immortalize the eccentricity of their authors, and to furnish subjects of wonder to the common compilers of literary history. This ambition is the more general, as so little experience or genius is necessary for its gratification. Truth (as Mr. Hume has well observed) is one thing, but errors are numberless; and hence, he might have added, the difficulty of seizing the former, and the facility of swelling the number of the latter.”

These quotations afford us a complete key to the distinctive qualities of our author's genius, and establish, at the same time his peculiar qualifications for the task which he has so ably executed. Aware how seductive it is to the writer, whom it apparently invests with authority, and gratifying to the reader, to whom it saves trouble. Mr. Stewart nevertheless dreads an approach to dogmatism, as the most discreditable spirit in which it is possible to address the public. He evidently considers it as a quality altogether inconsistent with depth, or that comprehension which is the result of patient thinking. This feeling is the result of a philosophical temperament, and although it may have induced our author to display rather too much circumspection, and to be too chary, in some of his own speculations, there can be no doubt of its being that feeling, which, of all others, should predominate in sketching a history of the human mind. He tells us truly, that “it is one of the numerous disadvantages attending an inventive mind, not properly furnished with acquired information, to be continually liable to waste its powers on subjects previously exhausted.” After giving an instance of this in Kant, he observes further, that “if any thing is likely to check this periodical return of a mischief so unpropitious to

the progress of useful knowledge, it seems to be the general diffusion of that historical information concerning the literature and science of former times, of which it is the aim of these preliminary dissertations to present an outline. Should it fail in preventing the occasional revival of obsolete paradoxes, it will at least diminish the wonder with which they are apt to be regarded by the multitude.”

The dissertation will do much more, we have no doubt, than its author has here modestly pointed at. It will prevent the revival of some paradoxes; it will make all paradoxes be regarded with more suspicion; and, what is still more important, it will do much to revive the love of moral and metaphysical science, and cannot fail to nourish all the higher and better sentiments in the minds of its readers. A reverence for genius, and more especially for every sort of moral excellence; a devotion to truth, which he describes as being, if not the basis, at least one of the most indispensable elements of mortal genius; and that calm philosophical spirit, which he says is distinctive of the eighteenth century, are the leading characteristics of the present work. It exhibits a statelynes which is never offensive, a dignity which all must admire, and a candour, courtesy, and kindness of feeling which secure respect and affection. It presents us with the finest specimens that has ever appeared of that philosophical style, which has given system, precision, and clearness to our language. And thus, as our author remarks, although “our native tongue has been rendered more unfit for some of the higher species of writing, it has certainly gained immensely as an instrument of thought, and as a vehicle of knowledge.” The study of it has also been greatly facilitated to foreigners, and more durable materials are supplied to the present generation, for transmitting their intellectual acquisitions to posterity.” We are not sure, indeed, if Mr. Stewart has not here made too great allowances; for he has given proofs in his own compositions, that the philosophical style does not necessarily exclude beauties of the very highest order. Speaking of agricultural industry, and national education, he observes here, that, “in both instances, the legislator exerts a power which is literally productive or creative; compelling, in the one case, the unprofitable desert to pour forth its latent riches; and, in the other, vivifying the dormant sense of genius and virtue, and redeeming from the neglected wastes of human intellect, a new and unexpected accession to the common inheritance of mankind.” Is there a finer passage than this, either in point of conception, or expression, in the whole range of English literature? But the dissertation abounds with beauties of this description. The doctrines of the different writers are displayed and characterised with much judgment, and the incidental remarks on character and morals are extremely valuable as well as felicitous. The canvas which he fills is most extensive, and his figures numerous; but the picture is never crowded; and there is a ‘keeping throughout—a distribution of moral light, which, like the pictorial light of Claude pleases, delights, and fascinates.’ In conclusion, we must repeat, that although the Dissertator has done much positively, he has done more relatively, by putting his readers in the right path, fencing that path on all sides so as to render it difficult to lose it, and removing all those obstacles which might have a tendency to turn the eyes of those who had entered it backwards. The author, in short, has here established a title to the best thanks of every lover of truth and justice; and he must have a little soul, a weak intellect, or a depraved heart, who does not feel grateful, and is not willing to express his gratitude.

Public Discussion.

On the Liberty of the Press and Public Discussion. By Jeremy Bentham; Three Tracts relative to Spanish and Portuguese Affairs; with a continual eye to English ones. By Jeremy Bentham.

We have long desired to see Libel Law and all the wretched assumptions of the cowardly corrupt, demolished by the able and steady hand of the venerable Bentham. The English public have been so much mystified in regard to the license of the Press by the Bench and the Bar, so confounded by legal technicalities and the proposed jumbling together of public and private libels, that it required a comprehensive and calmly philosophic mind like that of Jeremy Bentham, to draw the real and natural distinction between harmless and dangerous effusions of the Press. The reader will find in the first quoted pamphlet the general views of Mr. Bentham on this head: he will find exposed all the contemptible efforts of the servile to connect public truths with guilt and danger to the State; he will find powerful reasoning illustrated by unanswerable facts against that poverty of intellect which employs dungeons instead of arguments answer the writings of political antagonists.

Both pamphlets were addressed to the People of the Peninsula; but the concerns of all the liberal world; and Mr. Bentham always treats a subject with so constant a reference to the elements of polities, that they afford matter of nearly equal interest to the Politicians of all oppressed Europe. To the Reformers of England in particular, they must be peculiarly acceptable, since English abuses supply to the illustrious author frequent occasions of warning the legislators of Spain and Portugal against the efforts of a Boroughmongering Aristocracy, a servile Priesthood, and fifty other national quicksands.

The second pamphlet contains a summary argument against a proposed Spanish House of Lords; a refutation of a Spanish lawyer's plea in favour of judicial delays, and some remarks upon certain defects in the Spanish Constitution. There are also introductions to each Tract, which have infinitely more of point and pithiness than the ordinary run of Mr. Bentham's writings. We must distinguish ourselves with one short extract. The venerable Legislator thus speaking of the natural sympathy between England and Spain, arising out of a similar degree of national degradation before 1808:—
The *domestic* part of the eloquent in language, strong in every detail, and *intimate* throughout:—

"Spaniard! In you is our hope; for this long time our only hope: save yourselves, you save us; save yourselves, or we sink: What you, till so lately were, we at this time are. If you had your slaughterers, we have ours: if you had your torturers, we have ours: if you have your Embroiderers, we have our Tailors. As to our Liberties—our so much vaunted Liberties—inadequate as they always were, they are gone: corruption has completely rotted them: preserved they cannot be; if ever in future possessed by us, they must be regained. Our Government is already become a military one: if but a child cries, a troop is sent to quiet it. As to our Lawyers, whether on Benches or on Seats, they are what they have been and so long as Monarchy lasts, always will be, tools of powers; tools to the Government, all of them, as soon as they can get into it; tools to the opposition, some of them, that they may show themselves, and till they can sell themselves. Even in our Soldiers more hope have the friends of good Government than in our Lawyers. As it is the forms of it are all that remain, the substance is all gone: the shell we make a show with, the kernel is rotten. Seated—not by us, but by money or by terror, or at the best by themselves or one another, we behold in our Representatives, as they called themselves, the most mischievous and the most implacable of our enemies."

There is no better text extant for the British Reformation.

Derbyshire Bow Meeting

The second Meeting of the Derbyshire Bowmen was held on Monday, 1st of August, at Edensor, and was attended by a numerous and brilliant company. The place where the targets were fixed 'was one of the most beautiful situations in the neighbouring park of Chatsworth, occupying the west bank of the river, within view of the noble mansion of his Grace the Duke of Devonshire.—The party assembling to engage in the graceful amusement to which the day was devoted, arrived on the ground soon after twelve. A large tent was pitched for their accommodation, and numerous splendid equipages, among which the state carriage and handsome retinue of the Duke of Devonshire was conspicuous gave additional animation to the lively scene. Nothing of the kind can be imagined more varied or enchanting; the eye, wherever it was directed, rested on rocks or hills, on woods or lawns, on verdant slopes, or the windings of the river; while the sylvan forms, the beauteous and manly proportions of the archers, attired in their elegant costumes, were constantly changing their stations, and thus diversifying the agreeable picture. Two excellent bands of music (the Buxton band, and that of the Derbyshire militia) still farther enlivened the whole, by the selection of appropriate airs, which were performed with the most correct execution. The archery commenced a little before one, and was maintained with great spirit till about four, when the following Ladies and Gentlemen were proclaimed victors:—

For the first and second prizes (Ladies), Miss Bent, Miss Crawford.—(Gentlemen), Colonel Clowes, Rev. J. Hurt.

Through the whole of the afternoon the weather continued favourable so that there was no occasion to leave even the open seats for the shelter of the tent.

Leaving this truly magnificent park, the archers and their friends went to the inn at Edensor, and about six o'clock were summoned to a most excellent dinner, provided by Mr. Outram, in a spacious barn, which was fitted up with great care and convenience for this occasion. Fish and game and venison were added to a sumptuous cold collation, and these were succeeded by the choicest confectionary, and fruits of the richest variety and flavour. In addition to the finest punch *à la Romaine* was supplied in unsparring abundance, to the high gratification of all who tasted it. The generosity of the Duke of Devonshire contributed greatly to the luxury of the whole repast, and his politeness and affability were yet more delightful to the numerous party.

Soon after dinner, the Duke presented a beautiful brooch to the Ladies of the Club, to be assigned to the one who should be so fortunate as to draw a favourite number. The design of this splendid ornament was a diamond arrow piercing a beautiful heart-shaped emerald, and it fell to the lot of Mrs. Stovin.

After dinner the Ladies retired to the Inn, and were soon followed by the Gentlemen, but not before they had expressed their sense of the Duke's kindness by drinking his health with three times three. At the Inn tea was provided, and whilst the company were partaking of this

refreshment, they were entertained with a very splendid display of fireworks, these also, having been collected by his Grace. Meanwhile the place where the dinner had been provided was converted into a ball-room; it was most tastefully and brilliantly lighted with 42 lamps, and its cheerful appearance invited the party to engage in the mazes of the dance. Quadrilles were immediately commenced, and were kept up with untired gaiety from nine o'clock till near twelve. The company then reluctantly separated, and returned under a starry canopy to their several places of rest, infinitely gratified by all that they had witnessed.

Among the numerous and splendid assembly we noticed his Grace the Duke of Devonshire, Viscount and Viscountess Merton and their daughter, Viscount and Viscountess Kinnaird, Lady Scarsdale, Hon. Capt. Carson, Hon. Francis Cawson, Lady Willmost, J. W. Russell, Esq. M. P. &c. &c.

The following application and practical illustrations of the subject of sea-insurance, was written some time ago by a Gentleman of Leith, and, we believe, has been the cause of reducing the premium of insurance in the trade to which it refers, no less than one half.

"Although insurance against sea-risk has been practised upwards of 250 years, yet the relative value of the risk to the premium paid, is a question which, if ever, has seldom occurred to underwriters, and has never been reduced to any precise rule. Indeed, from the uncertainty of the winds, and hazard of the sea, it is impossible to establish, by numerical calculation, the exact relation of every risk to the premium paid, and more particularly where the voyage is distant, and changes of climate less known. But, at the same time, where a trade between two places has been constant and established for a long period, a pretty correct estimate may be made from a comparative view of its extent, and the losses sustained during a given number of years.

For Example, the ordinary rate of premium upon goods between London and Leith is from 15s. 9d. to 21s. per cent. There are 23 smacks in the trade, and the number of voyages made annually will amount to 639 at least. Suppose the value of each cargo £. 10,000, the whole property carried during twelve months will amount to six millions. Let us again suppose this sum to be insured at the rate of 15s. 9d. per cent. the premium would amount to £ 47,250

On the other hand, there have been only 3 wrecks lost during the last 20 years, whose cargoes, on the above calculations, will amount to £ 20,000.

But to provide against other partial accidents; let us suppose a like sum of 3,0000

the whole loss during 20 years will amount to 1,69,000

or an annual loss of 3000
leaves annually 14,250

leaves annually. Thus, there can be no doubt of the superiority of the smacks over the vessels formerly employed in that trade;—the actual risk, as appears, being only one thousand per cent. *or, in other words, accidents only amounting to these vessels once every 3000 voyages.*

Since the above was written, no less than three companies have agreed to a reduction of the premium to 7s. 6d. per cent.; but it is believed, were the public made acquainted with the safety of a voyage to or from London, other companies might be formed, and lead still to a further reduction of the premium.

In favour of an institution of this kind, it may be said, that the capital requisite, compared with the extent of the business, is very small; as, although a total loss should happen, the advance necessary would be only £. 10,000, a sum which it is presumed twenty under-writers would have little hesitation to undertake at any time.

It is "no new or untried" scheme, but consists entirely in separating the foreign and coasting risks. The propriety of separating these, arises from the obvious improvement which the latter has undergone during the last twenty years, thereby bringing it more than formerly within the power of calculation; whereas the foreign risks remain as various and uncertain as ever, inasmuch as they depend on very different qualities of the vessels employed in it, the different abilities of the captains, and their less acquaintance with the local dangers in approaching a foreign shore: Add to which the unfrequency of their visits to one port, entirely preclude them from ever being thoroughly acquainted therewith. But the case is far different in the trade between London and Leith, and many other places of the coast, the vessels being all after one and the most approved construction,—stout, well-found, and excellently manned,—and making a voyage every fourteen days, the captains become so well acquainted with the coast as to render the risk very small indeed.

From inquiry it has been found, that the above calculation is equally applicable to Dundee, Aberdeen, Inverness, &c. where vessels of a similar construction are used."

Newspaper Chat.

and 'a valuable library of novels and romances'—and 'a collection of the best and most recent novels of Sir Walter Scott.'—*The Pinty.*—It is hard to accustom us to this sort of book, and then keep our appetites whiling. Sir Walter is bound to write novels for life; or if he could to all eternity. Gray expresses a wish that he had nothing to do but sit on sofa and read eternal new novels of Cribillon and Marivaux. 'We are very much of his taste, particularly during an occasional quiet with which we treat ourselves of novels and romances from the circulating library. We especially deny that such reading does any harm; or that any harm it may do is not greatly overbalanced by the counteracting advantages it affords against tastes and opinions too apt to rise in that the earth of the world.'—They are among the breezes which brush up our stagnant waters and sordid pools. But we must own, we prefer the *parade* of our countrymen, both Scotch and English, to Cribillon and the French school. The latter are either too grave or too light for us. *Alouette, we are deep again* in Mrs. Radcliffe, Mrs. Charlotte Smith, and hot, old Bonaparte Céline, who is good as a romance; and we shall certainly not know what to do, if *The Pinty* be not ready by the time we have finished our fifteenth volume.

WOMEN.—A Chatter agrees very heartily with his brother Chatter in his opinions on dog-fights, but differs with him in his Anti-Slavery jokes upon the women. The negro who was 'lectured by his master in the midst of a scowling' said, 'No law, Massa, did tell to preacher and flogger too.' And he was right. The preaching at any rate, rather than the teaching, ought to have come first, and tried to have done away the necessity of flogging. But with respect to the women, we do not do them even this justice. 'At least, we teach them very badly, and then expect them to believe, if they were better taught than ourselves. For in the midst of all our joking upon scolds and so forth, how do we (we do not mean our brother Chatter) but how do the men in general behave? They are not half better than women; and dimly as they make the laws and system, they are worse.' Our brother Chatter, finally, giving an inch that he may take an ell, says, after giving a but just that scolds, that the evil may be a little diminished by not giving them any real grounds of offence. But all the grounds of offence, we apprehend, where it does not arise from bad blood as well as ignorance, arises from education. If there are boids among the women, there are brutes among the men: and both want better teaching. Both however, we apprehend, act precisely the worse, in proportion as they have no real grounds of offence; and for this reason that nothing is so provoking to a man as finding himself in contrast with what is right. In novels and plays, and in real life of which they are the copy, we always find that the person who suffers the greatest weight of another's ill temper is the one whose gentleness and kindness deserve it least. See Tom Jones, Mr. Charlotte Smith's Old Manor House, the Haymarket play of Teasing Made Easy, and numberless other instances. The only way to mend scolding in women, and brutality in men, is not to avoid giving them offence, real or not, but either to teach them better when young, or to find some way of getting at their understanding (if they have any) when older.

ROYAL TASTE AND DIGNITY.—Mr. Henderson, in his just published *History of the British States*, states, that any of the Royal Family, going out, are generally attended by a party of cavalry, mounted on small and poor-horses. They are succeeded by other royal cabriolets, with the fidalgo in waiting, the domestic servants proceeding without any order on horseback; among whom, he, who carries before him, at full gallop, the Royal Crimson Night-stool, is no inexperienced horseman!—Besides this charming mode of keeping up the regal dignity, there is 'another almost as amiable.' Whenever the Royal Party overtakes or meets persons in the way, it is expected that they will dismount if in carriages or on horseback, take off their hats, and say to Royalty. Mr. Henderson says, 'such a ceremony cannot but be very repugnant to the feelings of Englishmen, Americans and others, although they have generally complied with it.' The Queen, who has the character of being extremely particular and peremptory on this point, a few years since, taking her usual ride to a small cottage and garden at the bottom of the orange valley, met Lord Strangford, who refused to comply with the accustomed ceremony. The cadets (who are something superior to a common soldier) instantly insulted his Lordship, by using their swords in compelling him to dismount. The only redress which his Lordship obtained, was the imprisonment of the guards for a short time.—About three years ago, Mr. Sumpter, the American Minister, met the Queen in the same neighbourhood. The guard rode up to him, saying, *Ave, se Senor.* He replied, that he was the American Minister, and that he should not dismount. On which they did not hesitate to compel him. Mr. Sumpter said that he did not require any satisfaction for this gross insult, but stated with great spirit, that he should provide himself with holsters, and pistols, and would shoot the first person who offered him a similar insult. Very shortly afterwards, he met the Queen's guard again, who made the same demand as before. He frankly told them, that he would shoot the first man who offered violence. This resolute conduct induced them to retire. Upon this, it is said, the Queen ordered them to pro-

ceed a second time to dismount Mr. Sumpter; but they were intimidated by his continued firmness. The Queen highly exasperated, demanded that he should be imprisoned; but the King being applied to, ordered that no foreigner should be compelled to pay more courtesy than his own sovereign would require of him. Since that time, however, an English merchant, who was driving his Lady in a chaise, was beat by the Queen's guards till his hair became quite black, and his life endangered, notwithstanding he had stopped his horse, stood up in the chaise, and took off his hat.—In July 1809, Commodore Bowles was taking a ride near the Orange Valley, when the Queen's cadets beat him off his horse with their swords. The cadets were sent on board the *Crocodile* to apologize for their conduct; and the Commodore advised them in future to draw their swords only against an enemy. To the King, who does not require this ridiculous inconveniency however, the English generally are desirous of showing their respect by dismounting. These Royal People, it seems, do not bow in return.

LOVE'S ARTILLERY.

The gloving hand, whose gentle pressure, like a thousand suns of light, lights up the erring heart, and a thousand vires in the soft kiss, soft, stolen from cheeks were blushes starting on. A timid And oh! a look that Love himself inspires, a timid word you're telling me, Bathing in blissful dew the languid eye,—A timid kiss, a thousand Can winning eloquence such powers supply, and on this kiss, so kind and good, What can like these confute, confine, controul, in this kiss, so kind and good. What art so peccate from soul to soul?—In this kiss, so kind and good. So deep, yet softly wound, so swift yet certainly hit its mark to to whom so kind and good, WILKINSON'S OPERA:—*Soprano's Transcription* words in bolded *see* continue on to next page and read out in a洪亮的音调 in the following section of

EUROPE MARRIAGES.

At Madeira, William Warrington, Esq., of the 67th foot, to Anna Maria, daughter of the late C. Bacow, Esq., of Moor Park, Surry.—H. S. Consins, Esq., of Old Broad-street, to Caroline, second daughter of Edward Rowe Mores, Esq., of Edmonton.—At Hampstead, W. H. Hyett, Esq. of Painswick, to Ann Jane, daughter of J. S. Blecoe, Esq. at Hampstead-court, both in Gloucestershire.—Mr. Joseph Hedge, of Redcross-street, to Jane, second daughter of Edward Higham, Esq., of Fawkham, near Whitham, Essex.—At Stowford, Mr. Dodge, aged 71, to Miss Davis, aged 20.—At St. George's, Bloomsbury, Mrs. Hambley, of the Bath Theatre, to Elizabeth, daughter of Mr. Blanchard, of Covent Garden Theatre.—At Hauxbury, on the 8th ult., Joseph Beddoe, aged 48, to Elizabeth Colman, widow, aged 60.

At Prince's-Street, Edinburgh, on the 1st of Oct. by the Revd. Mr. Dickson, W. Fraser, Esq., late of the firm of Messrs. Fraser and Reid, Madras, to Mrs. Maty Taras, also late of Madras, engineer, his wife, son and daughter every day.

EUROPE BIRTHS.

Of Son:—Lady Grantham, in St. James's-square, the infant was still-born.—Lady Elizabeth Dawson, in Frederick-street.—Lady Jane Lowkey Carnegie, at Biarritz, sur-Seine.—The 'Ladies of Sir Gore Ouseley, at Woolmers, Herst': the infant was still-born;—of Abraham Bonaventure, Esq., at Streatham;—of Colonel Cayler, at Penenden Heath, Goring, near Maidstone;—of Edward Clermont, Esq., at Clermont, Prince of S. Sprout, Esq. M. D. (of Bombay), at Durham.

EUROPE DEATHS.

In Rivers-street, Bath, Lady Tydd, of Lamberton, Queen's county, Ireland.—In Paris, Mr. Astley, of the Amphitheatre, Westminster-road.—In Charlotte-street, Bedford-square, aged 54, Mrs. Roberts.—Aged 58, John Lamb, Esq. forty years Accountant to the South Sea Company.—At Rome, aged 39, Dr. Robert Walsh, Bishop of the Roman Catholic Churches of Waterford and Lismore.—Aged 82, John Bell, Esq. of Stockleigh-Court, Devon.—At Jersey, returning from the Continent, after only two days' illness, John Trelawney, Esq. eldest son of the Rev. Sir Harry Trelawney.—At Demerara, of the yellow fever, Lieutenant Colonel Nooth, of the 21st Scotch Fusiliers, eldest son of Dr. Nooth, of Bath.—In Park-row, Bristol, aged 73, Mrs. Whitchurch, the wife of the Rev. Mr. Sloper, and niece of S. Whitchurch, Esq. of Salisbury.—In London, aged 63, Wm. Dunn, Esq. of Trowbridge.—Mr. Debatt, of the Poultry.—At Hyde Park Corner, J. Warner, Esq.—In King-street, Holborn, aged 72, Elizabeth, the wife of E. Barlow, Esq.—At Nether Stowey, Somersetshire, aged 75, R. Woodhouse, Esq.: the deceased was out coursing on the Saturday preceding; had a friend to dine with him on Sunday, and was found dead in his bed on Monday morning.—Aged 80, Alexander Gordon, Esq. of Charterhouse-square.—Sarah, wife of Mr. William Tyler, of Lady Leake's Grove, Mile-end.—At Bridge-road, Lambeth, Sophia, wife of David Allan, Esq. of Portobello, near Edinburgh.—Aged 68, Mr. Wm. Roberts, of St. Albans's place, St. James's.—The wife of Mr. Dando, of Cheapside.—In Lower Berkeley-street, aged 78, Michael Blount, Esq. of Mapledurham, Oxon.—Aged 70, the wife of Mr. Ray, of Balgrave place, Pimlico.—At West Malling, near Maidstone, aged 86, Benjamin Bates, Esq.—Aged 64, the wife of Mr. Leovold, of Halesworth, Suffolk.—At Dawlish, aged 28, James Browne, jun., Esq.—At Market-hill, aged 104, Mr. Mathew Macfarland.—In Weymouth-street, Cassandra Agnes Lady Hamilton, widow of Sir J. Hamilton.

ASIATIC DEPARTMENT.

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Indian News.

Our Numbers have been so fully occupied of late with long, and perhaps dry and tedious articles, that the Extracts marked from the pages of our *Contemporaries* for republication in our own have been excluded for want of room. We give them a place, however, to day, including the *demi-official* paragraphs of *John Bull*, who seems to eclipse the *Government Gazette* entirely, in being the organ or channel of all Communications that are only to be obtained by Friends at Head Quarters. We shall add to these some paragraphs from *Private Letters* of our own, and Extracts from the *Madras* and *Ceylon* Papers last received, so that nothing may escape.

Madras, April 2, 1822.—Private Letters inform us that Sir Thomas Hislop had gone over to the Continent. His friends will be glad to learn that he was quite well and had been well received.

Mr. Hume has expressed his intention of again bringing forward the *Talheir* affair, both in the *House of Commons* and at the *India House*.

We had almost forgotten to mention that letters from the highest authority state that Lord Wellesley is anxious to come out again to India, and that Mr. Canning will certainly re-join the Administration before the Meeting of Parliament.

We regret that all the information we can give our Military readers on the subject of the great Prize Question, is, that it is still as undecided as ever. Our Military friends at home, however, are not inactive.

Letters from Vizagapatam communicate accounts of further outrages committed by the *Bauditti* which lately made such an alarming attack at Bimlipatam. One communication runs thus—

‘In a village three miles off, on the road to Senachellum, there are about five Hamlets; in one resides an old woman, to whose house a party of about twenty armed men came a few nights ago, and not gaining ready admittance they unroofed part of the premises and entered thereby. To make her tell where her money was, they dropped boiling oil on her, and this not succeeding to their expectations, they filled her ears with gun-powder and threatened to blow her up. Alarmed most reasonably at this outrageous proceeding, she gave them all she had, about a hundred Pagodas. Suspecting more, they dug up two feet of her house, but getting no booty thereby, they departed.’

In last Tuesday’s COURIER, we stated that the Force under Colonel Molle had accomplished its object. Babeja Punt Gockla, the murderer of the two unfortunate *Vaughans*, who it will be remembered were barbarously hanged near Poonah at the commencement of the late War, has been given up. The Force, therefore, did not push on to the respectable Fort of Sherutty, but retired to Belgaum—leaving a Regiment of Cavalry and one of Infantry, in charge of the offender.

The last of the homeward bound Ships sailed out from the Roads on Friday morning, with a fine Northerly wind. They all proceed direct.

Passengers per H. C. C. Ship FLORENTIA:—Mr. George Gordon and Master Alexander Aiskell.

Per Barossa:—Mrs. Squame, Miss M. Squame, Miss Eliza Caroline Squame, Mr. T. H. Squame, Captain Christian, H. M. 34th Regiment, Captain Clarke, H. M. 46th Regiment, Lieutenant Franklin, H. M. 69th Regiment, Lieutenant T. R. Barton, 18th Native Infantry and Master Alexander Ross.

Per Britannia:—Mr. Briton, Mrs. Betham, Miss Betham, Captain J. Betham, and Lieutenant Thorpe. *For the Cape*:—The Reverend M. Davis.

The next Vessel for England will be the *HINDOSTAN*, now loading in the Roads.

On Saturday the Transport *Lord HUNTERFORD*, Captain O’Brien, arrived in the Roads, with detachments of H. M. 46th, 60th, 59th, 67th, and 83d Regiments. The *HUNTERFORD* sailed from Sydney on the 1st of February. *Passengers*:—Mrs. O’Brien

Mrs. Dixon, Mrs. Dillon, Mrs. Warrington, Mrs. Sutherland, Mrs. Hingston, Misses O’Brien, Dillon, Sutherland.—Masters Napoleon Dillon, and Hingston.—Captain Hingston, 83d Regiment; Lieutenant Sutherland, 46th Regiment; Captain Dillon, late Commander of the Ship *Phatinham*; Lieutenant Dixon, 67th Regiment; Ensign Sutherland, 46th Regt; Ensign Warrington, 67th Regt; John Radmal, Esq. Naval Surgeon.—*Madras Courier*.

Colombo, March 16, 1822.—At a General Meeting of the *Ceylon Literary and Agricultural Society*, held on the 16th instant, His Excellency the Governor was graciously pleased, on the invitation of the Society, to take the Chair as Patron and President. The following resolution was then proposed by the Hon’ble Sir Hardinge Gifford, Chief Justice, prefaced by an appropriate speech, and being seconded by the Hon’ble and Venerable the Archdeacon, was unanimously adopted.

Resolved:—That the zeal and energy with which many works of public improvement in this Island, have been promoted and executed by the late Lieutenant Governor, the Hon’ble Sir Edward Barnes, have entitled him to the lasting gratitude of the inhabitants of Ceylon.

That his constant attention to the formation and encouragement of this Society and the objects for which it has been instituted, demands our warmest acknowledgements and that he be requested to accept our thanks for the patronage and protection we have experienced from him during his Government.—*Ceylon Gazette*.

Nadcolly, April 5, 1822.—On the 3d instant, precisely at half past ten P. M. we experienced a smart shock of an Earthquake at this Station. The undulatory vibrations lasted about 30 seconds, and appeared to proceed nearly North and South; and unlike the Earthquake we experienced here in December 1820, was unaccompanied by any subterraneous noise. The night was beautifully clear, and the temperature moderate.

Jessore, April 7, 1822.—We had a severe shock of an Earthquake here on Wednesday the 3rd of April, about 11 o’clock at night. If I am not mistaken it lasted fully *one quarter of an hour*. The shock was so great that it stopped our large clock, and we heard every post in the Bungalow crack.—*Letters*.

Letter from the Eastward:—We have seen a letter from the Eastward, by which we are glad to understand that the Chinese Government were under the necessity of entreating the Super-cargoes to return and renew the trade. It must have been a bitter act of humiliation for the Celestials to descend to the necessity of inviting the Europeans to return in the most submissive manner. The Select Committee have deserved well of their country in the whole of the late unpleasant business, and we trust their conduct will be mentioned with the warm approbation it merits, by the Court of Directors. It is understood, that his Celestial Majesty is to transmit a strong remonstrance to the King of England against sending any ships of war to China in future. The letter cited, also mentioned the departure of Mr. Davidson and Mr. Malony, for England, in the KENT.—*India Gazette*.

The Bengal Army:—The Officers of the Bengal Army, we know, have long been looking out with great anxiety, for the result of the arrangements before the Court of Directors, which are to fix decidedly their future prospects, and it is but natural to suppose, that various opinions have arisen, as to the nature of those arrangements, as well as to the probability of their success with the Court of Directors. With respect to the specific changes proposed in the present system of the Army, we cannot of course pretend at present to speak decidedly, but our Letters from London enable us to indulge the confident hope, that the new Military arrangements proposed by our present illustrious Commander in Chief, have been in a very considerable degree adopted by the Court of Directors, that they are upon a GRAND SCALE, and that we may expect to receive them by an early arrival from England. Upon the successful result of arrangements of such high importance to the Country, we beg leave to congratulate the Officers of the Indian Army at large. Their merits and distinguished services had long entitled them to this mark of consideration from their Honorable Employers, and it will not be one

of the least acceptable attendants on the boon, that it arises from the recommendation of the great Statesman who administers the affairs of India;—such a veteran, revered, and illustrious Commander in Chief, whose name will long be held in grateful remembrance by the Officers of the Indian Army.

Mauritius.—Letters just received from the Mauritius, mention the probable restoration of that Island to the French, in exchange for Corsica. We do not vouch, however, for the truth of this; tho' our authority is not the worst.—*John Bull.*

Calcutta, April 15, 1822.—Our late letters from Ceylon mention the arrival of Mr. MATTHEWS, the celebrated author of the *DIARY OF AN INVALID*, at Colombo, whither he had come out in the situation of Advocate Fiscal. We hope all our readers are acquainted with the spirited and delightful Book of Travels of which he is author.

We understand that the Judge Advocate General, Captain Bryant, is about to proceed to England with certain documents prepared under the immediate orders of His Excellency the Commander in Chief, and connected with a revision of the Mutiny Act and Articles of War, framed in the 27th year of George the Second; since which period, no legislative enactment, we believe, connected with the government and discipline of the Troops in the service of the East India Company, has taken place. Thus for a period of about 68 years, this Army has not participated in the advantages arising from experience, and introduced into the Mutiny Act, which is passed annually for the Government of his Majesty's Forces as occasion may require. The result of Captain Bryant's mission, it is to be hoped, will impart to the Indian Army, the advantages of an improved system of Military Law; and arrangements, better adapted to the very different footing on which this Army is now placed, from that on which it stood at the period above adverted to, and which may be said to have been that of its infancy.

In our late Papers we have had more than one occasion to mention in terms of merited praise, the interest evinced by Government in the welfare and prosperity of every class of its servants. We have it now in our power to bring to the knowledge of our readers a fresh instance of the prevalence of the same considerate feeling, in the amelioration of the condition of that portion of the Medical Department which is attached to the Civil Branch of the Service. Hitherto the individuals belonging to this class, have been, generally speaking, on an inferior footing in point of allowances, to that of persons of the same standing in the Military Branch. It has always been understood that Medical Officers attached the Civil Stations had the privilege of trading, which is denied to all Officers strictly speaking Military. In former days they for the most part availed themselves of this privilege; and their salaries were probably fixed at a low rate in consideration of the advantages they would, it was presumed, derive from it. And advantages they certainly did derive, in what were termed, the piping times of Commerce. But of late the case is greatly altered; our India trade has greatly fallen away, and frequent losses have almost wholly deterred the boldest from speculation. The end of which has been that the Civil Assistant Surgeons whilst from their seclusion they were deprived of many of the advantages of society, were actually very badly off in point of allowances. The Government, justly viewing the matter in this light, have, we understand, recently resolved on increasing the salaries of this class, to such extent, that no Assistant Surgeon attached to the Civil Branch of the Service will now draw less than Four Hundred Secca Rupees a month. We are sure this unsolicited augmentation will be received by the Medical part of the Service with the gratuity it deserves.

Fire in Old Fort Street.—We regret to state that a fire broke out yesterday, about noon, in one of Mr. Laprimaudaye's Cotton Screw Houses, in Old Fort Street, which created great alarm in the neighbourhood, and threatened to become very extensively destructive, as the wind at the time was blowing strong from the southward. The fury with which it blazed, and the speed with which it communicated itself to all parts of the building, where it originated, were certainly very great, but assistance was so readi-

ly and cordially afforded by all who became early acquainted with the accident, that the ravages of the flames were fortunately prevented from extending beyond the walls of that building. A few bales, indeed, of cotton in the other Screw House, on the North side of the premises caught fire, but they were discovered and extinguished before the devouring element had any time to spread farther in that quarter. The exertions of those who endeavoured to circumscribe the range of the fire were aided considerably at one time by the wind lulling partially and shifting to a different point.

While we noticed many Gentlemen using their most strenuous and meritorious efforts to subdue the conflagration, we were obliged particularly to admire the very judicious and highly efficient plan, adopted by the Honorable Mr. Lindsay, for rendering himself useful, as he stationed himself at the entrance of the premises, distributing pice to all the Bheesties, who passed him with their bags full of water, proceeding towards the Fire Engines; a measure which secured a prompt, abundant, and continued supply of water. The Engines, however, we are sorry to say, did not appear to be in such order as they ought to have been; at least their power of throwing the water, appeared to be much less than what we expected to have witnessed. The Magistrates, whom we recognized at the Premises, were Mr. Shakespear and Mr. MacFarlane, whose exertions were very conspicuous and useful.

So rapidly did the fire advance within the Screw House, in consequence of the strong breeze that found its way through the numerous small apertures in the Southern wall, that in the course of two hours every thing in the interior of the building was consumed to ashes, and the floors and roof had fallen in, which served to crush the flames and aid the exertions of those who were anxious to prevent them from spreading.

We have not heard whether the origin of this fire has been satisfactorily accounted for, but on considering the time of its breaking out, when no workmen were employed within the building, and the place where it began, on the windward side of the Southern Screw House, the conjecture, that it has been the work of some malicious and interested incendiary, does not appear to be at all improbable.

The above was written before the arrival of a party of His Majesty's 87th Regiment from the Fort William, with almost all the Officers of the Corps, who remained exerting themselves for upwards of two hours in a most exemplary manner, till the fire was completely extinguished. The conduct indeed of both Officers and men, were on this occasion beyond all praise. We never witnessed exertions more unremitting or more successful, and this we are convinced was the opinion of all present.—*John Bull.*

It may be proper to supply here, a remarkable omission in the enumeration of those who rendered the most efficient aid in subduing this alarming Fire, which it affords us pleasure to be able to do, in justice to the parties concerned.

At the very first information of the Fire having broke out, Commodore Hayes and Captain Collie of the Bankshall sent to the spot upwards of 300 men, among which were the crews of 13 Row-boats; the crews of two Pilot vessels; and the whole of the Harbour Master's men; all of whom exerted themselves most effectually before the men of the 87th Regiment could arrive from the Fort, as they did not reach the spot till near 4 o'clock, when the roof of the building had fallen in. It is but justice, however, to add, that nothing could exceed the energy and zeal of all parties in co-operating in the common cause; and it was owing entirely to their great exertions that the Fire was so speedily and so effectually subdued.

Among the Gentlemen who were most active on this occasion, the names of Mr. Dove, Captain Milner, and his Assistant Mr. Corneby require also to be added.

CURRENT VALUE OF GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

BUY	CALCUTTA	SELL
16 0	Six per cent. New Loans,	15 8
20 8	Ditto Remittable, 1819-20,	20 0

The New Loan.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

Sir,

The argument drawn from the policy of keeping a hold on the interests of men of property in India by means of a Public Debt, is inapplicable to European Creditors.

From the official notices, and the debates that followed, as given in the London Papers of August and September, it would seem probable that the intention of the Honourable Company is, to place the whole of the Debt on the footing of being irredeemable until the expiration of the Charter.

But there are other considerations more directly affecting the condition of the European holders of Paper. In ordinary circumstances it is admitted to be right and expedient that a State should get rid of its Debts, but are we so situated in this country? Are there not extraordinary and anomalous circumstances in the frame of Indian polity and condition of Europeans here, which make British India a fair exception to the salutary general rule?

Every one knows, even if it had not been avowed publicly in Leadenhall-street, what is the immediate cause, what the foundation on which the financial measures in operation wholly rest. A general stagnation at home, and a particular stagnation here, in the pursuits of Commerce have placed the money market of India in an unheard-of condition: capital is redundant, and employment for it sought in vain: in consequence, the general rate of interest has fallen *below* that which the Company's Loans bear: Paper has risen accordingly in due proportion, and the difficulty of making good remittances and returns to England in private bills or merchandize has led to a natural *run* on the Government for bills at 2s. 6d. wherever the holders of Paper possessed that option. The Company, in their own defence, naturally seek relief from this pressure for the future, by taking advantage of the present facility of raising *substitution* loans on conditions less unfavourable to themselves.

All this is, *per se*, quite reasonable as well as natural. The proximate cause, is the redundancy of Indian capital: but what are the remote causes of that cause? We have named one which is palpable enough; the stagnation of Commerce at home, and bad markets for Indian produce; but are there not others, which co-operating with this lack of strictly *commercial* employment, aggravate in a considerable degree its evil effects on the Capitalist, and assist in forming that general depressed condition of the money market which has raised the value of Company's Paper and Company's English Bills, and so has given the Company that commanding attitude on our Stock Exchange which has led to their late operations in finance?

In the best ordered bodies politic, capital would be left free to seek employment in every channel which the possessor thinks fit to try; and there would be no other rule in this matter than the interest, real or supposed, of the Capitalist.

Restrictions that force capital into or out of particular channels are all modifications of the same unwise principle, whether they *immediately* affect persons, classes, things, or places. In different nations they may be seen in every capricious form of the above descriptions, and each State which inflicts them, blindly excuses its own deviations under some special plea of particular advantage, or, as the favorite phrase is, "local expediency." In some of the Eastern countries the King is the sole merchant, and, in almost all, sole landholder: this is almost the extreme point in the scale of ignorance, for in Japan, all external trade whatever is now interdicted. In China, a Hong or half a dozen monopolizes all European traffic: in some European countries, Joint Stock Companies retaliate on China and India. In Spain, the Government monopolized tobacco and woollen manufactures. In Prussia, it descended to a thousand similar follies under that royal political economist, Frederick "the great," even to the manufacture of porcelain. In France, tapestry was a royal and special craft, and in the many States still enjoys the honor of a like misfortune.

tune; Seville first, and then Cadiz, had long the sole privilege of the Spanish American Trade; London, of coals and Indian and Chinese commerce. In England a Foreigner could not buy and sell land for himself, nor in Ireland a Catholic hold estates or a share in the management of the National Bank; and in the Eastern dominions of Britain a white man is forbidden to invest his money in the soil. To finish, the climax and put an end to an enumeration which might be prolonged through whole pages: *all countries* have vied with each other in absurd treatment of their Colonies. The principle is the same throughout, whatever its modifications; and nations are only just beginning to discern their mutual folly in thus trying to raise walls of brass that shall insulate them from each other, and shut out common prosperity from all!

If capital in India were not dammed and pent up in particular channels, if every man were at liberty to lay out his money in the manner most agreeable to himself, then the British Government or the Company might well say that there appeared no sufficient reason why the surplus revenues of India should not be applied to pay off or reduce the Debt.

But such is not the case among us. By a law of which I mean not now to discuss the fatal effects, in keeping down all agricultural improvement, and all substantial improvement in the condition of this people, and the resources of this Empire, by that ostensibly self-denying ordinance Europeans are virtually incapacitated from laying out their funds in a branch of human industry which most writers consider to be the most important of all methods of investing capital—the traffic of buying, selling, and improving land.

My immediate business with this topic, goes no farther than to shew that one of the greatest of all outlets to the employment of capital, namely, the agricultural, is shut out to the most important, most intelligent, and most wealthy class of subjects and Capitalists in India.* If this branch of industry were free to all, it is quite manifest that much of the redundant capital which is now pent up without employment, from the dulness of other traffic, would find ample occupation, and would distribute itself over and fertilize the soil.

If this natural progress of capital is prevented, as it is by the existing regulations, then that system is chargeable in all common sense, if not with *causing*, at least with very greatly *aggravating* the existing stagnation of capital within the Mahratta Ditch. And it is in consequence of the stagnation in the money market, caused or greatly aggravated by this very system, that the State (which brings it about) is enabled to profit in the operations, which compel its Creditors, having no alternative, to consent to large sacrifices.

If there be no fallacy in the above train of reasoning, the conclusion seems to be, that the Company and the European holders of its Paper, do not stand to each other in the *simple* relation of ordinary Debtor and Creditor; but that the Debtor in this case is possessed of considerable power to produce a state of things, which lays the Creditor at particular seasons entirely at his mercy; while nothing that the Creditor can effect at any possible season, can reciprocally deteriorate the condition of the Debtor, beyond the precise terms of the original engagement.

This may be thought to constitute a case of exception in regard to the Anglo-Indian Debt, from the ordinary political rules that should govern States in contracting or paying off national pecuniary engagements; at any rate it would seem to indicate the expediency of very great and unusual tenderness in the financial operations of the superior power.

PAPYRUS.

* In the East India Company's portion of it, I mean at Ceylon matters appear to be on a different footing.

HIGH WATER AT CALCUTTA THIS DAY.	
Morning	10. 50.
Evening	11. 15

Indian Miseries.

Miseries extracted from the Common-place Book of Tristitia.
—From the India Gazette.

When your ship arrives at Kedgeree, you hear that a Bungalow with twelve Dandies is ready to convey you to Calcutta; this naturally heightens the carnage of your cheek and the brilliancy of your eye—delightful anticipations of lovers and conquests flit before your imagination. But alas, the ugliness of reality! you find the Bungalow is only a Budgerow, and the twelve Exquisites transformed into as many hideous naked Boatmen, wretches who never wore a coat from Stulz, or a boot from Hoby.

Waltzing with a Moofussil Dandy who knows just enough to entitle him to trample on your toes, and tear your feet or gown with his spurs.

Going to Church with a party;—on arriving in your pew, you find that what you have carried as your Prayer Book is, thro' the blundering of your Ayah, Don Juan,—to complete your embarrassment, you perceive a couple of young Eligibles in the next pew, aware of the *quid pro quo*.

Dancing with a good partner,—joy in your looks and rapture in your eye,—in one of your Vestriss trips, your false curls give way and fall down gracefully on each shoulder.

Experiencing some of the most kindling glances, your most captivating *allades* upon an Eligible, who to your horror stands the heat of your fire with the most perfect *sang froid*; after a short time, you find that he squints a few, and that you must turn your head, and aim your darts at his right shoulder.

Shopping with a *Burra Bibi*, whose complaisant husband buys every trinket which his *erigante* spouse fancies would set off her faded charms: whilst your whole set-out consists of two pair and a half of paste ear-rings, sundry pence necklaces, and three worthless stone rings, amidst which the *Ring of Rings*, alas! is not!

At a delightful crowded squeezing Ball, in high dancing spirits—but (oh these eternal buts!) but asked by no one but two or three of the Ugly Club.

Dressing for a Ball, finding your Ayah in that happy state in which Ladies wish to be who love champaigne; in one of her reeling movements falls against your cheval dressing glass, which she shivers into ten thousand pieces;—thus in one short moment breaking your only glass, her own head, and all those delightful anticipations which your faithful mirror had led you to cherish.

When the man of your heart, after a thousand dear delightful hopes and fears, excitations, and misgivings has told you that he has something excessively *entre nous-uk*, to impart, and appoints the “social solitude” of a crowded ball-room as the fittest place for such a disclosure, just on that very evening you are overtaken on the Course by a severe north-wester, which drenches you to the skin, confines you to your room with a severe cold for a fortnight. On recovering, you find your faithless lover engaged to a pug-nosed little thing just imported, whose sole advantage over you is that

“the stars withdrawn
Her bloom could after dancing bear the dawn.”

Sitting at table opposite a Gentleman of oblique rays of vision, who you conceive asks you to drink wine, when you have helped yourself to wine, and called up your sweetest smile,—you find he has been addressing your neighbour; your fan broken, and no handkerchief at hand to hide your embarrassment.

Administrations to Estates.

Mr. George Saville Wilson, deceased—James Weir Hogg, Esq.
Mr. John William Ross, Hair-dresser, deceased—Mrs. Isabella Ross.

Brevet Captain Christie, of the Honorable Company's Bengal Military Establishment, deceased—David Clark, Esq.

Indo-Chinese News.

Canton, June 4, 1821.—The Pu-te, adjutant-general, called Too-tung, and his son, both died yesterday of an eruptive fever, called Panching.

13. Limitation of the act of grace.—May 19, 1821.—The Peking Gazette dated at court, the 6th of April, contains the emperor's consent to a representation from the Viceroy, or governor-general of Canton, and Kwang-se provinces, requesting, that the pirates and banditti of these two provinces should not be included in the general pardon, proclaimed on his Majesty's accession to the throne.

The reason alleged by the viceroy, Yuen-ta-jin, why those criminals should be excepted from the act of grace, is, that the two provinces are so much infested by river pirates, and freebooters, as to make it dangerous to the state to liberate those now in custody.

A mitigation of punishment, in capital cases, is ordered from court; but none are to be entirely forgiven and set at liberty.

14. The Hong Merchants—or those engaged in European commerce—are ordered to pay a contribution of 20,000 taels for the purpose of prosecuting the Banditti of Cwang-se province; the revenue of that place being inadequate to meet the expense of keeping the people in subjection.

15. Superannuated Ministers.—His majesty has written out, with his own hand, a list of civilians about court, and in some of the provinces, who are declared INCAPABLE of serving their country, from age, weakness, and other causes. There are also several papers sent from the provinces, and even from Cashgur, requesting an imperial order to oblige some superannuated servants to retire from office.

16. Torture.—Another case of a local magistrate torturing a man to death, who was believed to be the real offender, has been laid before the emperor; and he has declared his determination to disallow every form of torture that is not expressly sanctioned by law.

17. A Corean Embassy.—An embassy from Corea, with presents and congratulatory letters, has been received at court.

18. Epidemic.—Peking Gazette.—An imperial edict has been received, in which his majesty states, that, during the 8th moon, (September 1821) in consequence of the heat of the weather, an epidemic disease prevailed in and round Peking. He has therefore commanded the examination of the Literati, which would collect crowds of people together, to be deferred a month.

The emperor has also ordered the Board of Revenue to distribute a thousand taels amongst the sick poor; to purchase medicines for the living; and coffins for the dead.

19. Queen of Corea's Demise, &c.—Peking Gazette, September, 1821.—The Queen of Corea having departed this life, his imperial majesty has deputed an envoy to go thither to sacrifice to her manes.

A famous pirate, on the coast of Formosa, has been taken by government officers.

The Mungkoo kings are disputing about the limits of their respective domains.

His imperial majesty has issued a proclamation on the choice he has made of an empress.

Shian-tung, and the neighbouring provinces, being infested with locusts, his majesty issued orders to the local governments to destroy them: which circumstance, according to subsequent statements, gave occasion to the underlings of office to practice various extortions, by which they became a worse species of locust than they were sent to destroy.

POSTSCRIPT.

Subscriptions received in Calcutta on account of the Anglo-Chinese College.

Messrs. Alexander and Co.	Sa. Rs. 200
Major W. Colebrooke,	16
Captain W. Gowen,	25
Messrs. Palmer and Co.	200
A Subscriber to the Calcutta Journal.	16

Births.

At Madras, on the 1st instant, at Mr. MONCKTON's House, Mrs. Brown, Wife of JAMES BROWN, Esq. of His Majesty's 34th Regiment, of a Son.

At Madras, on the 29th ultimo, the Lady of Colonel MOLSWORTH, of a Daughter.

At Bolaram, near Hyderabad, on the 23d ultimo, the Lady of Doctor GAGE, of a Daughter.

Death.

At St. Thome, Madras, on the 23d ultimo, Lieutenant Colonel GEORGE ALEXANDER MUAT, 5th Regiment of Native Infantry.